

Alumnae News Letter

Issued by The Alumnae Association, School of
Nursing, Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, Illinois

NUMBER 40

MARCH, 1943

CALLING ALL NURSES!

Did you receive a postcard questionnaire from the U. S. Public Health Service? Did you return it? If not, please do so.

The purpose of this survey is to secure an up-to-date list of registered nurses for every local community and to secure an estimate of the total nursing resources of the state and of the nation as compared with those obtained two years ago.

If you have not received one, write now, to the Illinois State Nurses Association, 8 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, or if you are living in Chicago, call Central 9708.

ALUMNAE ACTIVITIES

At the January Alumnae Meeting, our new officers were duly installed and Pres. Grace Robson Allen conducted a program and party for the nurses of Unit 13 which at that time had received its alert for January 15th. A fine crowd turned out to recall the days of service in the last war and to wish the new Unit Nurses Godspeed in their venture. Refreshments were appropriate and delicious — good social committee we have, isn't it?

At the February meeting it was suggested to meet only in the evening. The 8 hour day for P. D. banishes the need of an afternoon meeting. Cards will be sent you to ascertain your reaction to this suggestion.

Our March meeting at the Headquarters of the First District of Ill. State Nurses Assn. downtown, was very well attended and deliciously "refreshing". Mrs. Marie Harsch Bernhardt gave a charming and delightful review of "Lantern on the Levee" by W. A. Percy.

A committee has been appointed to make suggestions for an official white uniform for graduates of P. H. S. N.

Bonnie Jean Cruickshank Tarun, 1941, was elected 1st Vice-President to replace Florence Coon Hargis, 1928.

Dorothy Dal Eyerly, 1921, was appointed chairman of the nominating committee.

Genevieve Beier, 1938, heads the committee on Revision of by-laws.

Millie Brown Sebert is chairman of the Finance Committee.

Other committees remain the same.

A good percentage of the girls who have entered the army and navy services have kept up their active membership in the Alumnae Association. They realize that those dues help support the nursing organizations which maintain the standards of nursing here on the home front while they themselves are far away. They want the post war adjustments in the nursing world to be planned for and carried out by their own well supported and able national and state organizations.

IN SERVICE

All of the letters from "foreign service" tell of the longing for letters from home. In one Unit they were given a choice of mail from home or a big turkey dinner for Xmas and they chose *mail*. Could we do anything more about that than we have been doing?

Astrid Lund, 1933 (2nd Lt. A. N. C.), writes from Memphis, Tenn., at our urgent request:—

" 'Army takes over the Kennedy Hospital' heads an article in a recent Memphis Paper, which further goes on to say: 'Work was started on the Hospital May 1, 1942, and on December 15th it was informally delivered to the Medical Department. (Some of our Nurses were here in time to attend the formal acceptance of the hospital by the Government.) After two weeks of outfitting and equipping the fifty-six buildings, which comprise the first 1500-bed unit, patients began to arrive. Thus far, patients have been from surrounding Army forces, not from battle zones.'

"So much for a very informal introduction. Being such a 'greenhorn' here, I hardly feel qualified to write for the *News Letter* but will do my best to at least give you an idea of the place, our work, and life in general.

"The Hospital was named after General James M. Kennedy who was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his work in the first World War, and who was retired in 1929 after thirty-six years of Army Service. As you no doubt can gather, this is a mammoth place—the 'grape-vine' has it that there are about 46 miles of corridors and our feet verify that fact also—oh, how foot-sore and weary they get! (And to think this place is still not completed!) Another 'grape-vine' has it that there are 150 to 200 acres of land turned over to this project. Not being a tiller of the soil, I wouldn't be able to approximate the acreage, but it sounds like a lot of land to me. We used to think the Pavilion Halls were long—Congress to Harrison. One thinks of these corridors in terms of Harrison Street to Lake Street, or some such proportion. Everyone has had the pleasure of getting lost.

"We are ten miles out from Memphis and conveniently located to a bus that takes us directly into the City. There is much to see in the Sunny South (and it is sunny here all the time) and we hope to get in a little sight-seeing—perhaps dip down into Mississippi or Alabama on time off. I believe the boats will soon start trips—there may be a riding class organized, so I think the morale will be maintained.

"Our days start at seven (like all Hospitals, isn't it?), when we report to our Wards, and at 7:30 the Nurses all go to breakfast, leaving the Wards in charge of the Enlisted Ward Attendants. At eight o'clock we return and the routine nursing duties commence—you know, medicines, treatments, rounds, etc. I still am not used to having patients (if able) get up and make their own beds, clean their bedside tables, and even sweep and mop the wards. Many of the Enlisted Men on duty on Wards take T. P. R.s and I believe they are being instructed in their nursing techniques by one of our Nurses, Miss Lonnquist.

"Our hours, thus far, are usually 7-10, 1-7; 7-12:30; 3:30-7; or 7-4—nine hours with time allowance for two meals. The

Night Nurses work 7-7 and are in charge of several floors with the assistance of Enlisted Attendants. It's most remarkable, I think, how these boys have been trained for their duties; how well they carry them out, and how they respect the Nurses and the authority we have.

"At the present time we eat with the other Officers in the Patients' Mess, tho' I understand the Nurses will soon have their Mess in their own Quarters. The meals, I think, are good and really quite varied—perhaps too heavy on the starch, but I guess Southerners eat more potatoes than we're accustomed to. As yet we haven't been served any of that famous Southern fried chicken or hot biscuits. It's still a novel experience to climb over benches and sit up to picnic-style tables and eat. And we're all so hungry! For those of you who might be suffering from a shortage of 'cokes' we have all the cokes down here. Last Saturday, one of the Clerks in the P. X. told me that 193 cases had come in that morning. If you'd see how everyone imbibes, you'd understand why they need to have so much on hand.

"I suppose you'd like to know where some of the girls are working. I was transferred today to a new surgical ward which has a capacity of 106 patients (two floors—four twenty-four bed wards and ten rooms.) Four nurses are assigned to this Unit including the Charge Nurse. Now, dear people at home, if you think you are short of help there, I feel you are well staffed, at the rate of four to 106 here, don't you agree?) The Ward Master has done a wonderful job setting up the place; setting up dressing carts, equipping the linen closets and utility rooms, and everything is clean and scrubbed to perfection. We are expecting a large convoy of patients today or tomorrow. Miss Phillips is in her old camping ground—the operating room. Miss Bunker works in contagious (lots of German measles); Miss Eby is in charge of G. U. and has Miss Richardson, Miss Sollis and Miss Cassity working with her. Miss Francis is in Orthopedics, Miss Freeman and Miss Teig on a Medical Ward, Miss Hawkins in Psychopathic, and Miss Allfree says her Ward is just like Third Lower—and that's about all I can recall right now.

"Our living Quarters are very nice—two rooms to a suite with a connecting bath and

rest homes and continue to make surgical dressings for the Red Cross at the regular meetings.

"I keep well and enjoy my work and once again, I am so thankful to our Alumnae for the wonderful help I received during my illness. I should like to be remembered to all my old friends."

Ethel Davis Davies, 1924, is Assistant Evening Supervisor in the Nursing Office.

Stella Holum Kennard, 1924, is also teaching classes of Red Cross Aides.

Mildred Porter Dingle, 1925, is teaching Home Nursing classes in Cleveland, O., where she and her six-year-old son are waiting word from her husband who was taken prisoner at Singapore. They escaped a few days ahead of the Jap invasion, you will remember.

Gertrude Fager, 1925, has been appointed Superintendent of Nursing at the County Hospital in Oroville, Calif. Miss Fager was also selected to marshal the nurses of that county for wartime emergencies in her capacity of nurse deputy to the chief of the County Emergency Medical Service.

Eunice Ewald Splees, 1927, writes from Lakeport, Calif., where she, her husband and son reside, that she is answering the call for more nurses out there.

Margery MacLachlan, U. of Wis., 1928, who was science Instructor here at Pres. from 1931 to 1935, has recently flown to the Hawaiian Islands as a representative of the Department of Interior to make a survey of hospital facilities there. Miss MacLachlan was Director of Nursing at Decatur Hospital before her call from the Red Cross.

"Betty" LeBert Brannon, 1928, is in charge of the department for selection and assignment of students for the Red Cross Aides' course.

Margaret Handlin, 1929, has finished her course in P.H. at Western Reserve and is now back at work with the Dental Department of the State Dept. of Health.

Florence Mall Christie, 1931, writes from California, "My husband enlisted in the Air Corps Specialists October 7th. We stored our furniture and I am attending U. C. L. A., taking a 4 months' P. H. course so I can take the exam for my P.H. certificate in this state. I plan to work only until the war is over and we can again have our home."

Doris Helbing, 1931, was a recent caller

while visiting friends here on her return to California. She had taken a patient from California to New York. Margaret Helbing Joy, 1932, is located in Paradise Valley in California.

Helen Devine Lyon, 1932, has taken the six weeks' course at the Air Evacuation Unit at Bowman Field in Louisville, Ky.

Sylvia Van Antwerp, 1938, was the first Pres. nurse to take such a course.

Esther Salzman, 1933, was at Nanping (Yenping) in October studying the language and working in the Methodist Hospital and in the distribution of medical supplies for North Fukien. She and others left Kihwa the latter part of May and for 4 months were refugees. Their experiences are described in a station letter, which we hope to give you in our next issue.

Dorothy Hassinen, 1933, who has been head nurse and assistant O.R. Supervisor here at Pres. resigned to go to Arizona on January 15th.

Ruth Schmidt, 1934, is now Assistant O.R. Supervisor at Pres.

Sylvia Van Antwerp, 1938, was interviewed in Tunisia very recently and mentioned in a Tribune (Chicago) article on the new Air Evacuation Service which is already in operation there.

Elizabeth Wagoner, 1938, is Evening Supervisor at Pres.

Gertrude Vreeland, 1938, writes from Baltimore, Md., that she is enjoying her work as Surgical Nursing Instructor at the Union Memorial Hospital there. "I teach the surgical nursing classes, audit the surgical lectures, and supervise advanced students on two wards of about 60 patients, as well as the pre-clinical students assigned to a floor with 40 patients. The students are a very nice group of girls and although I sometimes miss working in the O.R., I do like this type of work immensely. Dorothy Morris Larson, 1937, and I frequently talk over our days at Pres. A brother of Ruth Telinde, 1922, is on the staff here."

Margaret Corliss, 1938, writes from St. Louis, Mo., that she is now stationed at the Salvation Army Booth Memorial Hospital there.

Charlotte Warren Janssen, 1939, has recently been appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Charles L. Miller Hospital in St. Paul.

"So much for a very informal introduction. Being such a 'greenhorn' here, I hardly feel qualified to write for the *News Letter* but will do my best to at least give you an idea of the place, our work, and life in general.

"The Hospital was named after General James M. Kennedy who was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his work in the first World War, and who was retired in 1929 after thirty-six years of Army Service. As you no doubt can gather, this is a mammoth place—the 'grape-vine' has it that there are about 46 miles of corridors and our feet verify that fact also—oh, how foot-sore and weary they get! (And to think this place is still not completed!) Another 'grape-vine' has it that there are 150 to 200 acres of land turned over to this project. Not being a tiller of the soil, I wouldn't be able to approximate the acreage, but it sounds like a lot of land to me. We used to think the Pavilion Halls were long—Congress to Harrison. One thinks of these corridors in terms of Harrison Street to Lake Street, or some such proportion. Everyone has had the pleasure of getting lost.

"We are ten miles out from Memphis and conveniently located to a bus that takes us directly into the City. There is much to see in the Sunny South (and it is sunny here all the time) and we hope to get in a little sight-seeing—perhaps dip down into Mississippi or Alabama on time off. I believe the boats will soon start trips—there may be a riding class organized, so I think the morale will be maintained.

"Our days start at seven (like all Hospitals, isn't it?), when we report to our Wards, and at 7:30 the Nurses all go to breakfast, leaving the Wards in charge of the Enlisted Ward Attendants. At eight o'clock we return and the routine nursing duties commence—you know, medicines, treatments, rounds, etc. I still am not used to having patients (if able) get up and make their own beds, clean their bedside tables, and even sweep and mop the wards. Many of the Enlisted Men on duty on Wards take T. P. R.s and I believe they are being instructed in their nursing techniques by one of our Nurses, Miss Lonquist.

"Our hours, thus far, are usually 7-10, 1-7; 7-12:30; 3:30-7; or 7-4—nine hours with time allowance for two meals. The

Night Nurses work 7-7 and are in charge of several floors with the assistance of Enlisted Attendants. It's most remarkable, I think, how these boys have been trained for their duties; how well they carry them out, and how they respect the Nurses and the authority we have.

"At the present time we eat with the other Officers in the Patients' Mess, tho' I understand the Nurses will soon have their Mess in their own Quarters. The meals, I think, are good and really quite varied—perhaps too heavy on the starch, but I guess Southerners eat more potatoes than we're accustomed to. As yet we haven't been served any of that famous Southern fried chicken or hot biscuits. It's still a novel experience to climb over benches and sit up to picnic-style tables and eat. And we're all so hungry! For those of you who might be suffering from a shortage of 'cokes' we have all the cokes down here. Last Saturday, one of the Clerks in the P. X. told me that 193 cases had come in that morning. If you'd see how everyone imbibes, you'd understand why they need to have so much on hand.

"I suppose you'd like to know where some of the girls are working. I was transferred today to a new surgical ward which has a capacity of 106 patients (two floors—four twenty-four bed wards and ten rooms.) Four nurses are assigned to this Unit including the Charge Nurse. Now, dear people at home, if you think you are short of help there, I feel you are well staffed, at the rate of four to 106 here, don't you agree?) The Ward Master has done a wonderful job setting up the place; setting up dressing carts, equipping the linen closets and utility rooms, and everything is clean and scrubbed to perfection. We are expecting a large convoy of patients today or tomorrow. Miss Phillips is in her old camping ground—the operating room. Miss Bunker works in contagious (lots of German measles); Miss Eby is in charge of G. U. and has Miss Richardson, Miss Sollis and Miss Cassity working with her. Miss Francis is in Orthopedics, Miss Freeman and Miss Teig on a Medical Ward, Miss Hawkins in Psychopathic, and Miss Allfree says her Ward is just like Third Lower—and that's about all I can recall right now.

"Our living Quarters are very nice—two rooms to a suite with a connecting bath and

shower. Our furniture hasn't arrived as yet, but we have comfortable beds and a mahogany chair, plus a sizeable closet, so I ask you, what more does a nurse need?

"Anyway, everyone is very busy; we're all one big happy family trying awfully hard to get adjusted to this new life. We all think of good old Pres. many, many times each day, and so, I guess, that will be all from K. G. H. at this time."

Excerpts from the letters "home" from Memphis: "It's fine but a bit lonesome—we are all so green—though we aren't the only ones! We count off at night to make sure someone isn't missing in action. When we finished our first day of duty, we felt just like we did after our first day of training. When I woke up and looked at the new snow I thought for a minute I was seeing cotton for the first time. It is certainly a lot different—I haven't even opened a door for myself since I've been here. And everything is so clean—I almost died when I saw the ward boys scrub the kitchen for the 3rd time! No city noise and nothing but *fresh* air. Our hospital equipment is a test of our ingenuity and we like it—a Wagenstein is nothing but ropes, tape, bottles, and tubing and hangs from the top of a window! We can smoke at the nurses' table—seems queer but fun! Our work becomes more meaningful every day and there is a nice comradery growing up among us. We had a very enjoyable trip down but I'm afraid the porter didn't! When he wasn't making up our berths we had him standing on his head looking for lost luggage. We are all looking forward to joining Unit 13 on active duty but this is good experience and I'm glad we came. Imagine me as head nurse setting up a G. U. ward and I haven't been in a hospital in six years! Well, we are not doing too badly—we learn the hard way and since one is a veteran after 2 weeks, we've decided there is only one thing to do—take everything in our stride and move along. We are all doing the best we can and we have a lot of fun in spite of everything. Can you imagine what it means to admit 29 patients all in one fell swoop? Tell anyone else who is interested in going into the army before Unit 13 is mobilized, that we find Harmon delightful. Longview is a clean, friendly little town of 30,000

and the taxi driver told us that more millionaires live here than in any other town of its size in the U.S.A.—OIL—and we are in the cyclone area so the tallest building is only 6 stories."

Lieutenant Alice Spellman, 1928, was at the Station Hospital in Fort Jackson, South Carolina in December. She is Chief Nurse of the 33rd General Hospital Unit from Albany, New York, and expected to be sent overseas soon. The unit was stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia, before going to Fort Jackson.

Dorothy Schafer Byler, 1929, visited friends in Chicago for a few hours in January as she was en route from her home in Durant, Iowa, where she had been on a short leave, to New York, where her ship is stationed. Lieut. Byler has been in service with the Navy Nurse Corps since July and in foreign service since November 11th. She is in charge of the operating room on a Hospital Ship and had just returned from a trip to Northern Africa.

Gladys Heikens, 1930, writes from somewhere in the South Pacific:—"We have a beautiful stream nearby with a pool which we use a great deal. In fact, most of us are enjoying camp life. Some of us have had opportunities to see many parts of this island and most of us have been to the largest town and had a wonderful time there."

Edith Gaeckle, 1932, went overseas with the A.N.C. and was located by her family through a picture of her printed in the Chicago Tribune and entitled "Nurses Look in Vain for Beauty Shop in Africa."

Irene Schermerhorn, 1938, is with the Nurse Corps of the U. S. Navy Reserve and located at Pearl Harbor.

An Army nurse writes from Africa, "Our Unit is located in a 3-storied French Hospital and most of the equipment came with us. The other Unit is in a long one-story cement barracks and in tents. We don't have much room but it's not so bad. They give us plenty of blankets and plenty of good American Food and all the native oranges, tangerines, dates, olives, and wine we can consume. Vineyards are thick and I think the country is quite pretty and clean looking, but I never thought Africa would be like this—lots and lots of rain until we were practically washed away. And oh, the

mud! It's the stickiest, dirtiest stuff I've ever seen—a little like Alabama dirt. There are lots of mountains but they are so barren. These towns are all old and unsanitary and all look alike except one fairly good sized one.

"We wear slacks and coveralls on night duty and blue seersucker uniforms on day duty, with white shoes and stockings if we have them. The water is so hard that it takes practically a bar of soap for a bath, so you can imagine what it takes for laundry!

"The French people are very nice to us, but I wish I understood their language—I've picked up a few words working in a clinic we've established here for civilians. We use both French and American money and this pay day we will be paid in francs—a franc is worth $1\frac{1}{3}$ cents. At first there was a lot of perfume and jewelry but now there isn't much to spend our money on. No use for formals here—off duty you can't tell us from the rest of the soldiers and there is no place to go. We would sure like to have some of those uniform dresses."

ALUMNAE NEWS

Astrid Kyvik Save, 1912, has been appointed director of a new Chicago United Charities central service for the care of aged and convalescent persons. This service will free for war work the women who have been tied at home by the responsibility of these persons.

May Ruggles Banks, 1916, of California, called at the hospital while in Chicago this winter with her husband who was here on a business trip.

Tilda R. Berdahl, 1919, writes from Sioux Falls, So. Dak., that she has been doing considerable private duty nursing there.

Ella Van Horn, 1921, has resigned from her position as Director of Residence and Health Service at P. H. S. N. to accept a position with the Department of Health as Co-ordinator of Nursing Education in schools of nursing for the State of Illinois. Miss Van Horn is a graduate of the University of Iowa and after graduation from P. H. S. N., entered the Public Health Service of the American Red Cross. In 1929, she returned to Pres. as Director of the Health Service of the School. Since then she has also maintained her contact with the Red Cross and has served as a member of

The Nurse Examining Committee for the State of Illinois. The students and the school are losing a staunch and understanding friend, but we all wish Miss Van Horn much happiness and success in her new work.

Her duties at the school will be assumed by Clarisse Galloway, 1921.

Dorothy Dal Eyerly, 1921, is teaching Red Cross Nurses Aides here at Pres.

Ruby Massey Hill, 1922, is assisting with Unit No. 2 for the Red Cross Aides class here.

Dorothy Rogers Williams, 1921, was a February caller and reports that while in Washington in December she saw Lavina Beck Davenport, 1920, in army nurse uniform and on duty in the nurse-recruiting department of the Red Cross and, also, Ida McDonald, 1931, who, you remember, is assistant to Mrs. Walter Lippman, National Director of Nurses' Aides. Mrs. Williams' own job is directing Cleveland's Red Cross Nurses' Aide department, which has more business girls making application for the course than she can get teachers for! We here know how much the hospital staffs will appreciate her efforts to get those girls trained and into the hospitals.

Quite a reunion must have taken place in Phoenix, Ariz., this winter. Among others there are Ellen Ekelund Cooke, 1923; Gladys (Peg) O'Hara, 1924; Jessa Mooney, 1924; Olive Cauwenberg, 1924; Margaret Walsh, 1924, and Ruth Bratrude, 1928. Mrs. Cooke writes that she is continuing her work as community nurse at the Desert Mission. "It keeps me pretty busy giving aminophyllin I.V. to asthmatics, vitamin B shots to arthritics, acting as chauffeur to my very sick patients who have to go to town to the M.D. or for X-rays—a trip of nine miles; and then there is my T.B. clinic. I made about 270 or 300 calls in a month. Fortunately I do not have many night calls. I am active in our nursing organization and with my home and husband and garden, time does not drag.

"Last March, 5 of our buildings burned to the ground. We had a terrific wind and dust storm at the time and it was a miracle that the whole village did not burn up. It was a tremendous loss but some day we hope to rebuild with bigger and better buildings.

"My high school girls' club made Xmas favors for 90 trays of the shut-ins in the

Vivian Visscher, 1940, is taking a P.H. course at the University of Michigan.

Dorothy Vinal Moburg, 1941, writes from Davenport, Ia., "Since early in March I have been an industrial nurse at the Rock Island Arsenal where my husband is an engineer. Owing to the shortage of doctors, we have to do some diagnosing, prescribing, and suturing of small wounds. The work is interesting and we work around the clock in three shifts."

Myrtle Lepien, 1941, is now Teaching Supervisor on the Medical Wards at Pres.

Bonnie Jean Cruickshank Tarun, 1941, is now Teaching Supervisor on the Women's Surgical Wards at Pres.

Marjorie McFerren Kaufmann, 1941, is "keeping the home fires burning" on Children's Floor while the Dr. is in Service.

Clarice Banke, 1942, has recovered from her accident and joined the Health Department at Sprague Home.

Anna Koch, 1942, is Head Nurse on B Upper.

Anna Berger, 1942, is Head Nurse on 3rd Lower.

Mildred Helm Riska, 1942, is in Olympia, Wash., where her husband is stationed with the Army.

WEDDINGS

Ellen Ekelund, 1923, to Mr. Fred Cooke on June 14th in Phoenix, Ariz.

Florence Ames Coon, 1927, to Mr. Tom Hargis on January 21st in Pasadena, Calif.

Ebbamarie Schyttner, 1933, to Bennis Buehl Brown on Christmas Day in Portland, Oregon, where they will reside.

Esther Anderson, 1934, to Mr. Frank Maas on October 10th at St. Jarloth's church in Chicago.

Myrna Muckler, 1938, to Staff Sgt. Duane Schnell on February 13th in Denver, Colo., where Sgt. Schnell is stationed with a gunnery school. Mrs. Schnell is back at Selfridge Field again.

Heggie Erickson, 1941, to Dr. Hugh McIntosh on December 31st in Bishop Hill, Ill. Dr. and Mrs. McIntosh are located in Madison, Wis.

Carole Weidner, 1942, to Mr. Robert Levi on January 17th.

Irene Bakke, 1942, to Dr. William Hart on January 16th in Washington Prairie Church in Decorah, Ia.

Florence Peterson, 1942, to Mr. Jean Stoelting on January 23rd.

Ilene Anderson, 1942, to Mr. Robert Foulke on December 22nd.

Muriel Whiting, 1943, to Dr. Eugene B. Stegmaier, Lt. (jg) U. S. Navy, on January 23rd in Virginia, Minn.

BIRTHS (CONGRATULATIONS)

To 1st Lt. and Mrs. Francis Brown (Beulah Jones, 1935), a son, Robert Wilson, on Feb. 6, at Pres. Robert Wilson found a brother and sister when he went home.

To Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Kesler (Margaret Lee, 1933), of Oak Park, a daughter, Nancy Lee, on Jan. 28 at Pres.

To Dr. and Mrs. Ross Remensnyder (Mildred Legvold, 1941), a daughter, Suzanne Joyce, on Jan. 17 at Pres.

To Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Cornwell (Gwendolyn Saunders, 1931), a son, Jeffrey, on Jan. 8 at Pres.

To Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Sipp (Ressa Willits, 1938), a son, Richard Lee, on Jan. 6 at Pres.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Holifield (Helen-glen Kennedy, 1937), a son, Lloyd Wayne, Jr., on Dec. 28 at Pres.

SYMPATHY

The sincere sympathy of the members of the Alumnae Association is extended to the members of Elizabeth Wesslink Hauch's family. Mrs. Hauch (1933), we learned only recently, died last May 14th in Toronto, Ontario; and

To the husband and sons of Lorraine Vickery Worling, 1921, who died in Lahore, India, on August 12th. In 1922, Mrs. Worling first went to India where, in 1928, she married Mr. Worling, an Englishman connected with the Imperial Bank. Mrs. Worling continued her work with missions and was actively engaged in Red Cross work.

Alumnae News Letter

Issued by The Alumnae Association, School of
Nursing, Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, Illinois

NUMBER 41

JUNE, 1943

— NOTICE —

Each year the Alumnae Association offers a scholarship of \$150.00 for academic professional education in any field of nursing. Applicants must be members in good standing of the Alumnae Association.

Application blanks may be secured by writing to the chairman of the Scholarship Committee, Mary M. Dunlap, 5748 Stony Island Ave., Chicago.

Attendance at the Alumnae meetings remains good as do the programs and refreshments served. Let's *all* come out for the fall meetings!

A state-wide refresher course program has been formulated by a joint committee of the Ill. State Nurses Ass'n., and the Ill. League of Nursing Education, known as the Committee on Refresher Courses of the Ill. State Nursing Council for War Service. Miss Henrietta Froehlke is chairman of this committee. Mrs. Florence Coon Hargis '27, has been appointed co-ordinator and will assist in organizing courses throughout the state. Further information may be obtained from Mrs. Hargis at 1014 Willoughby Tower, 8 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago.

UNIT 13

13th General Hospital
Camp Joseph T. Robinson
Arkansas

Hello Presbyterian:

As they say it in Arkansas, "we are powerfully proud of our Nelle Crout," for she is now wearing two silver bars. She is as busy as a bee with all the records, etc. We go to sleep to the tune of her typewriter and wake up with her alarm.

We are constantly amazed at this man's army. There are three ways to do everything, right way, wrong way, and the army way. Everything is organized and boiled down to a fine point. They don't miss a trick. We are learning to do what we are told to do when we are told without comment. We are in the army now—an order is an order.

For the first two weeks we had lectures, movies and drilling. Colonel Powell, our Commanding Officer, congratulated our company consisting of two platoons, as we paraded in front of the reviewing stand after only four days of drilling. Major Allison, another reviewing officer, didn't see much difference between our marching and that of the enlisted men, but he could say we smelled sweeter. The compliment may have been due to the pleasant look on our faces as we did eyes right when we passed the reviewing stand. However, this complacent look was not due to the happy state of the distal end of our lower extremities. That afternoon found us three deep in every shoe department in Little Rock clamoring quote, "make them longer and wider, and if they won't fit we'll take the boxes," unquote, Dr. Berkheiser.

Beginning the third week, several of us started in the hospital, working either 7-9 and 2-7 or 7-2 off with one p.m. a week—no day off. We were not initiated into night duty which is from 7-7 and the nurse has charge of more than one ward. Wards average twenty-five to thirty-five patients. Quite different, isn't it? The charge nurse, who is equivalent to a Pres. head nurse, also takes her turn at one month of night duty with no night off. Miss Spears went to her old stamping ground—the operating room, where she was very surprised to find that there were no operations scheduled at the noon hour.

Those who didn't go into the hospital continued in the classroom for two more weeks, starting the day at 8 A.M. and finish-

ing at 2 P.M. Capt. Tysell is in charge of our training. We have heard many interesting and instructive things, some of which I hope we have absorbed. Numerous lectures and demonstrations were given by our doctors. Some of our training consisted of going out on bivouacs, learning the operation of evacuation and general hospitals, the care of wounded and keeping the numerous army records.

You civilians may be wearing flowers, fruit and vegetables on your hats this spring but we are wearing metal millinery.

As for the food, we were here only two days when our mess sergeant got another stripe. Our meals are so good that our doctors consider themselves most fortunate to be invited for Sunday dinner.

We were restricted to the post last Saturday morning, apparently for the preparation of a distinguished visitor on Sunday. That night the Red Cross gave a party in the recreation hall for all doctors and nurses on the post. The party was kept lively by the grand march led by Colonel Powell, and tag dances and group singing. Our distinguished guest of Sunday morning proved to be President Roosevelt, and those of us who saw him say that it is one experience we will never forget.

Not all of the Unit nurses have arrived as yet—there being four more to come, making ninety-five in all. We are sorry that some have changed their minds or did not pass the physical examination. We know that you will keep the home fires burning at good old Presbyterian until we are able to return.

Sincerely,

2nd Lt. Helen I. Beck, ANC.

We regret that space does not permit printing Miss Child's fine account of life in Unit 13 in detail. However, here are a few choice lines.

Headquarters, 13th General Hospital.
A.P.O. No. 460, care Postmaster,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Friends:

We have been, except for a short time, under the able guidance of Capt. Tysell. If I could only properly express what we think of him. Everyone of us would promptly stand on her head if he so demanded be-

cause we know he in turn will back us to the nth degree. He is a superb drillmaster and in the class room he doesn't miss a microbe.

Many of you have heard about our promotions in the 13th. Of course the one that thrilled us most was Lt. Crout's to Capt. Crout. Believe me, Capt. Crout has earned those two gleaming silver bars by long hours of detailed work which no one can appreciate unless he has dealt a little with Army red-tape.

We arrived here about 10:00 P.M. on May 7th and marched to trucks which brought us here. What a sight we were—all strapped into our field equipment and carrying our hand luggage! Our bedding rolls arrived quite a while after we did and the luxuriant cool of night in Calif. had almost congealed our blood. We rolled into the first blanket we could get out, wearing everything that would go on, and curled up for the remainder of the night. We nurses have floors, solid roofs, walls, electric lights, cold and sometimes hot running water.

I wish to go on record here and now as saying that when we meet in reunion in the decade to come, one of the most laughable pictures to call to mind will be our first day here. We howl now at the memory of it. There was no one here to ready the buildings for us so Saturday A.M. Capt. Crout appointed the charge-of-quarters nurses for the four buildings and they appointed the details. We begged, borrowed, and tactfully stole G.I. soap, mops, brushes, buckets, brooms and hose from whomever we could. Then we chipped in everything from new towels and pink undies to old stockings for scrubbing cloths. I never thought to see some of my best dressed friends cleaning lavatories with Rogers and Gallet's "Blue Carnation" on an old sock! and others scrubbing latrine floors on their hands and knees! We were soaked to the waist but we really went to town on that detail. It was simply terrific and through it all Capt. Crout, calm and collected, lay the ground work for the days to come.

We are happily settled now—16 of us in the room I sleep in. (This used to be a State Narcotic Hospital but has not been used for two years.)

Dr. and Mrs. Winona Hayenga Thorne (1928) expected to return in Feb. from their furlough in South Africa, and were eagerly awaited by a busy station.

To continue Margaret Burkwall's (1931) story of her escape from Hainan Island which we started in the Dec. issue. "On May 23 we left the island for Shanghai. There were 15 in our party and we were given first class accommodations on a Japanese coastal boat. We reached Shanghai on May 31st and were met by the Swiss and Swedish Consuls and a representative of the Japanese headquarters. During the month there we were permitted to shop or visit anywhere in the French or International Concessions. Americans, British, and Dutch from all along the coast of China had been brought to Shanghai in April and May. Others came from inland in June and July 29th a party of 636 of us boarded the Italian luxury liner, the M. S. Conte Verde, in a pouring rain. We stopped four days in Singapore for water and fuel. Here we met the M. S. Asama Maru, a Japanese trans-Pacific liner, and the two boats sailed side by side until we came to Lourenco Marques, the capital of Portugese East Africa. Instead of going up near India we crossed the Equator shortly after leaving Singapore and passed between the islands of Sumatra and Java. A five-piece orchestra entertained us, the food was simple but good, and deck sports afforded exercise. Some of us nurses found patients to look after so we were occupied.

We landed in Lourenco Marques on July 22 and transhipped to the M. S. Gripsholm, a Swedish Liner which had come out from New York with the Japanese exchange passengers. While we were changing boats an English lady——, from northern Africa arranged a picnic on one of the beaches for all of the children. She had come to meet her son from Shanghai but he was not with us, so she turned from her sorrow to service and 99 of the 150 children from the Orient had a very happy day.

After 4 days in port, we sailed to Rio de Janiero, Brazil. Here the Brazilian Minister to Japan gave another party for the children on Sugar Loaf Mountain. He was a fellow passenger from the Orient with us.

From there we headed for New York where we landed August 25th, just 3 months after leaving Hainan Island. That evening we witnessed a blackout and a total eclipse of the moon. Varied were the expressions of the passengers as we watched the lights flicker out! Since then I have visited each member of my family, going even to Calif. to see my brother, Herman, and his wife, who returned from Hainan in 1941. He is now Lt. Com. in the medical corps of the U. S. N. Reserve."

Esther Salzman, 1933, you will remember, was a refugee from Kinhwa, southwest of Shanghai and inland. The station letters from the hospital superintendent are a fascinating tale of courage and faith. "We could not believe that the Japanese would ever reach Kinhwa but the military insistence on evacuation increased. By May 20th the R. R. line had been bombed in several places and we prepared to start walking, but late in the afternoon we secured a little boat with one boatman. At daylight we left the doomed city and after 6 days reached Kiangshan which was supposed to be a safe place, but the Japanese had nearly overtaken us and all agreed that we must move on. We set out in a health service truck before daylight in the rain and safely reached our destination although we were soaking wet. We lived in the China Inland Mission chapel for 10 days, constantly disturbed by reports of further enemy progress. With heavy hearts we set out afoot at half past three one morning for Pucheng, about 60 miles distant in the Fukien province. In the middle of the morning an empty cart came along and we persuaded the owner to take on some of our baggage and one of our number who was ill. Because people living along the highway had all fled, leaving empty houses, it was most difficult to get food and sufficient boiled water. In the late afternoon we had to negotiate a difficult river crossing where there was a great congestion of traffic. By evening we reached a village where an unknown friend found for us accommodations in a deserted house. We had walked 15 miles, a feat some of us could not have performed but by the grace of God. With this river crossing well behind us we could proceed more

ing at 2 P.M. Capt. Tysell is in charge of our training. We have heard many interesting and instructive things, some of which I hope we have absorbed. Numerous lectures and demonstrations were given by our doctors. Some of our training consisted of going out on bivouacs, learning the operation of evacuation and general hospitals, the care of wounded and keeping the numerous army records.

You civilians may be wearing flowers, fruit and vegetables on your hats this spring but we are wearing metal millinery.

As for the food, we were here only two days when our mess sergeant got another stripe. Our meals are so good that our doctors consider themselves most fortunate to be invited for Sunday dinner.

We were restricted to the post last Saturday morning, apparently for the preparation of a distinguished visitor on Sunday. That night the Red Cross gave a party in the recreation hall for all doctors and nurses on the post. The party was kept lively by the grand march led by Colonel Powell, and tag dances and group singing. Our distinguished guest of Sunday morning proved to be President Roosevelt, and those of us who saw him say that it is one experience we will never forget.

Not all of the Unit nurses have arrived as yet—there being four more to come, making ninety-five in all. We are sorry that some have changed their minds or did not pass the physical examination. We know that you will keep the home fires burning at good old Presbyterian until we are able to return.

Sincerely,

2nd Lt. Helen I. Beck, ANC.

We regret that space does not permit printing Miss Child's fine account of life in Unit 13 in detail. However, here are a few choice lines.

Headquarters, 13th General Hospital.
A.P.O. No. 460, care Postmaster,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Friends:

We have been, except for a short time, under the able guidance of Capt. Tysell. If I could only properly express what we think of him. Everyone of us would promptly stand on her head if he so demanded be-

cause we know he in turn will back us to the nth degree. He is a superb drillmaster and in the class room he doesn't miss a microbe.

Many of you have heard about our promotions in the 13th. Of course the one that thrilled us most was Lt. Crout's to Capt. Crout. Believe me, Capt. Crout has earned those two gleaming silver bars by long hours of detailed work which no one can appreciate unless he has dealt a little with Army red-tape.

We arrived here about 10:00 P.M. on May 7th and marched to trucks which brought us here. What a sight we were—all strapped into our field equipment and carrying our hand luggage! Our bedding rolls arrived quite a while after we did and the luxuriant cool of night in Calif. had almost congealed our blood. We rolled into the first blanket we could get out, wearing everything that would go on, and curled up for the remainder of the night. We nurses have floors, solid roofs, walls, electric lights, cold and sometimes hot running water.

I wish to go on record here and now as saying that when we meet in reunion in the decade to come, one of the most laughable pictures to call to mind will be our first day here. We howl now at the memory of it. There was no one here to ready the buildings for us so Saturday A.M. Capt. Crout appointed the charge-of-quarters nurses for the four buildings and they appointed the details. We begged, borrowed, and tactfully stole G.I. soap, mops, brushes, buckets, brooms and hose from whomever we could. Then we chipped in everything from new towels and pink undies to old stockings for scrubbing cloths. I never thought to see some of my best dressed friends cleaning lavatories with Rogers and Gallet's "Blue Carnation" on an old sock! and others scrubbing latrine floors on their hands and knees! We were soaked to the waist but we really went to town on that detail. It was simply terrific and through it all Capt. Crout, calm and collected, lay the ground work for the days to come.

We are happily settled now—16 of us in the room I sleep in. (This used to be a State Narcotic Hospital but has not been used for two years.)

We nurses have been organized into one battalion, commanded by Cpts. Tysell and Crout. The battalion consists of Company A, commanded by Virginia Davis, and Company B, commanded by Naomi Hoff. Lt. Bunker commands the first platoon of Company A, and Lt. Kay Phillips commands the second platoon. Lt. Sylvia Prusia and Lt. Amy Williams command the platoons of Company B. The entire nurses' battalion stands Retreat each evening at 5:45. This is a solemn military ceremony for the lowering of the flag. At the command "Present Arms" by Capt. Crout, those in ranks stand at attention and all platoon, company, and battalion commanders salute while the bugle plays "To the Colors" or the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner."

We are staffed and equipped to operate a 1000 bed hospital and we now have nine wards set up and ready to admit patients.

Sarah G. Child, 2nd Lt. A.N.C.

ALUMNAE NEWS

Martha Mills Hill, 1921, was listed by the war department as missing since May 7th, 1942. She, her husband, three sons, and step daughter were unofficially reported interned in a camp Santa Tomas in the Philippines in April of 1942. At the time of our last word of Mrs. Hill in Dec., 1941, she was nursing at the Sternberg army hospital in Manila.

Helen Lawson Montague, 1921, writes from Portland, Oregon, that she is a member of the Red Cross Motor Corps. She has been assigned to the Mobile Unit of the Blood Bank as a driver and nurse. Mrs. Montague frequently sees Faith Johnson, 1911, of St. Vincent's Hospital there, and Elnora Thomson, 1909, of the Univ. of Oregon Medical School.

Dorothy Rogers Williams, 1921, sends "Greetings to all the Alumnae and please believe I think of you all often and always with real fondness and pride." Mrs. Williams has been commuting between Washington, D. C., where she has been working with Alma Haupt in setting up a Nursing Unit on Supply and Distribution under the War Manpower Commission, which will be comparable to the Unit on Procurement for

doctors and dentists; and Cleveland where she teaches a class on Nursing Administration and is Director of Cleveland's Red Cross Nurses Aides department. "It has been a fascinating experience not only to be in Washington in war-time and in the spring, but to watch the planning for a whole profession on a national basis. My contribution has been microscopic if any, but I have loved it."

Gladys Baldwin, 1923, of the Out Patient Clinic at Albany Hospital, Albany, N. Y., was an April caller at Pres.

Mary Verlee Davison, 1923, is Secretary to the Medical Counsellor at the Chicago Tribune Tower for the duration.

Adeline Hendricks, 1924, has recently been appointed General Secretary of the Iowa State Association of Registered Nurses with headquarters in Des Moines.

Savina Burkhalter, 1927, is a Supervisor at the Ordnance Plant in Ordill, Ill. She is the only woman Sergeant on the guard force.

Alice Spellman, 1928, Chief Nurse of the 33rd General Hospital, writes from Ft. Jackson, S. C., "I have 90 nurses in my unit to date. I wish I had 15 more but the 90 that I have are excellent nurses and have proven their real worth here at Ft. Jackson. We are quite busy, hospital census 2,647 today. The potential capacity is 4800. I hope to have an A.P.O. number soon so we can really get started at the job we were chosen to do."

Winnifred Whaley Slaughter, 1928, writes from Nicaragua that her family is well and that they are looking forward to seeing their friends and relatives in the States this summer for the first time in two years.

Violet Getty Ingebrigtsen, 1930, writes that Captain Ingebrigtsen is in the Medical division of the Air Force in So. Calif. She and 3 year old Ernestine are carrying on in Moorhead, Minn. Mrs. Ingebrigtsen taught Home Nursing and First Aid, is on committees for surgical dressings and for Nurses' Aides at the local hospital.

Mildred Kisling Cook, 1930, writes from Honolulu that they consider themselves pretty fortunate and are mighty thankful for the privileges that are theirs under rationing. If they "could find the time" they

might have quite a Pres. reunion with Louise Anderson, 1929; Helen Cornwell, 1929; Madeline Swetland Wood, 1929; Jessie Eymann, 1918; Leona Diehl, 1928; Helen Nelson, 1928, and Miss Norris who used to be in the Occupational Department as possible guests.

Virginia Code Pearson, 1931, is working as a volunteer nurse for two days a week at the Norwalk Hospital near her home in Georgetown, Conn., and finds the work enjoyable and refreshing. Mrs. Pearson reports receiving many compliments on the unusual loveliness of our school pin. Dr. Merlin Stone, a dermatologist at Stamford, is a graduate of Rush College and probably the only Rush man there.

Mary Fariss Nelson, 1932, writes from Washington, D. C., that she and her 2 small sons were evacuated from Hawaii in April of 1942. On Sept. 28, 1942, a daughter, Kathleen Elaine, was born to Major and Mrs. Nelson in Indianapolis.

Nair Gaddi Wingert, 1933, is doing private duty in Chicago while her husband is with the Armed Forces.

Helen Kleven Queen, 1933, of Tacoma Park, Md., was a Chicago visitor in April on her way to Minnesota. Dr. Queen is now serving with the Navy.

Bernice Ratering, 1935, went to Camp Grant on April 1st. Miss Ratering had been working with the Community Health Service in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Grace Moore, 1939, received orders to report at Great Lakes on May 18th for service in the N.N.S.

Agnes Belle Rogers, 1940, is now working in New Haven, Conn.

Margaret Jalkanen, 1941, is stationed at the Army Air Field at Amarillo, Texas, with Major Flannery's Unit and is enjoying her work.

Ellagene Bivans, 1941, of Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., visited Unit 13 at Camp Robinson, Mo., on her way here for a visit with her sister who is in training at Pres. Miss Bivans reported members of the Unit 13 were well and happy and putting on weight! She also reported that Audrey Spawn Gallion, 1931, has joined the A.N.C.

Jayn Kassner Sheridan, 1942, is in charge of the Student Health Service at Christ Hos-

pital in Cincinnati with 200 students enrolled.

ACROSS THE SEAS

Lois Marsilje, 1938, wrote in her station letter at Christmas time, "Cholera broke out just before school closed; so the last day of school 200 children were marched to the hospital where they were inoculated in less than an hour! Day by day while the hospital staff were working with all the scientific knowledge at their disposal to stop this cholera epidemic, Hindus in the neighboring villages were making sacrifices to the goddess of disease to appease her apparent displeasure with them. They also tried to eject the goddess by carrying symbols to the next village with a great deal of shouting and noise."

At the Christmas program for the boarding school girls Johanna De Vries, 1933, was the masked Santa Claus. Miss De Vries left the following Saturday for Bombay and her furlough.

Christmas morning began at five on the hospital compound when the nurses sang carols and conducted a service in each ward. Sleepy relatives crawled out from under beds and patients sat up in bed to see what was happening. Later, after church, gifts were distributed to the patients, beads to the women, mirrors (from the purses of ladies at home in U. S. A.) to the men, and sweets and Christmas cards to all."

Johanna De Vries, 1933, was a recent caller at Pres. She had sailed from India on a trooper and spent 4 months on the way. They went to Scotland by way of Capetown and then on to the U. S. A. While in Scotland she was surprised and delighted to see Mary Holcomb, 1929, come on duty on shipboard. Lt. Holcomb was still having a bit of difficulty with her sea legs, but the A.N.C. seemed satisfied with her performance of duty.

Marabelle Taylor, 1936, is now one of the Editors of The Drum Call, the official quarterly of the W. Africa Mission of the Pres. Church. Cattle have been introduced into the So. Cameroun where Miss Taylor is located. If they do well there, the limited supply of canned milks will not work quite such a hardship on the children.

slowly the next day over mountain passes. Some of us got lifts on trucks loaded with ammunition and by evening of the 3rd day all 12 of us had been welcomed in the roomy, hospitable home of the Church of England Ladies." Later— three months later from Foochow—"In running away from the Japanese and then keeping a jump or two ahead of them we have lost most of our things, but kind friends have come forward with unsolicited gifts. And now, after 4 months of unsettled living, we find ourselves in Foochow, a place we never dreamed of seeing, living comfortably in a furnished house, surrounded by delightful friends. Moreover we find we are wanted and are given congenial work to do. Esther Salzmann is at Nanping learning the language and working in the Methodist Hospital.

As Executive Secretaries of the International Red Cross Committee for this province and Chekiang, we have heavy responsibilities. The Japanese cut a wide swath thru Chekiang, burning and killing and plundering. The United China Relief sends generous sums and we pass the money on to a dozen points where responsible committees strive to get people rehabilitated."

WEDDINGS

Patricia Ravey, 1942, to Mr. Robert E. Ehrler on May 4th in Tacoma, Wash.

Esther Walker, 1933, to A. S. John Peter Buccieri, of Great Lakes, on May 9th in Chicago.

Dorothy Hassinen, 1933, to Dr. Richard Hausmann of the Tucson Clinic in Tucson, Ariz., on March 19th at St. Phillips Chapel in the Hills. Mrs. Hausmann plans to continue her work at the Pima County Hospital for a time.

Bernadine Kallies, 1935, to John Bolton of Camp Douglas, Wis.

Maxine Swigart, 1942 to L. H. Peterson of Casper, Wyo., where they are located.

Louise Plahn, 1942, to Walter E. Wollwage, Jr., on March 20th. Mrs. Wollwage is on the staff at Pres.

Mildred Jensen, 1930, to Dr. Paul C. Schumacher on May 29th in New Haven, Conn.

Trone Hawke, 1942, to David F. Mitchell of Randolph Field, Texas.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Capt. and Mrs. Myron Boylson (Erna Dierken, 1928) a daughter, Kathleen, on March 25, in Lompoc, Calif.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur T. Parish (Cleo Cheney, 1930), a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, on December 22, in Richwood, Ohio.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lester Westerman (Thelma Merillat, 1931), a son, David Lee, on April 12th at Pres.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blashek (Helen Walker, 1931), a son, James Walker, on March 31st at Pres.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hurley Vought, Ivy McNutt, 1932), of Urbana, Ill., a son, Douglas Ward, on March 13th at Pres.

To Lt. and Mrs. Gerald Moore (Florence Johnson, 1935), a daughter, Nancy Kay, on April 24th at Pres. Lt. Moore is stationed with the Dental Corps at the U.S.N.R. Air Station at Glenview, Ill.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Merillat (Alida Spawn, 1937), a daughter, Linda Louise, on May 13th at Pres.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter de Velder (Harriet Boot, 1937) of Sio Khe, Fukien Province, China, a daughter, Margaret Jessie, on January 2nd, 1942. Mrs. de Velder writes that food is hard to obtain and very expensive there. A peck of wheat costs \$110 in Chinese money and Margaret's milk is \$10.

To Capt. and Mrs. Victor Manuel Rivera (Virginia James, 1939), a son, Victor Manuel, on March 13th, in Ponce, Puerto Rico.

To Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Roberts (Mary Johnson, 1941), a son, David, on March 18th, in Oak Park, Ill.

SYMPATHY

Notice of the death of Mary Dickson, 1917, appeared in the April-May issue of the Hospital Bulletin. The Alumnae Association extends sincere sympathy to the relatives and friends of Miss Dickson, and

To Mary Kusel, 1936, whose father passed away in Hooper, Neb., on April 8th.

Funeral services were held recently in Evanston for Mrs. Emma E. Koch, who was a supervisor of nurses at Presbyterian before she went to Lying-In Hospital when it operated at its old location.